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Birthplace of Eugene Field Is Formally Opened as Museum DAC(8, 1) 36 Special to The Christian Science Monitor

Duck for the provided by Mark Twain on the front door and about the set of the building the poet's birthplace and superintered there in 1902 with a ceremony attended by Mark Twain on the front dest provided by the dot the poet is finished it.

EUGENE FIELD 2D

Son of the Poet Had Been Acting as Author's Agent

ALTADENA, Calif., Jan. 3 (P)-A funeral service for Eugene Field 2d, son of the poet, will be held to-morrow in Pasadena. He died here New Year's eve at the home of his sister, Mrs. W. C. Englar, at the age of 67. / Y. Mo., Mr. Born in Kansas City, Mo., Mr. Field was a graduate of the Uni-versity of Michigan. After the poet died in 1895, the family spent considerable time on a farm at Tomahawk, Wis. His son devoted most of his attention to collecting and sale of manu-scripts and acting as author's agent.

agent. Besides his sister, he leaves an-other sister, Mrs. Elmer Foster of Tomahawk, and a brother, Ros-well F. Field of Detroit.

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No.1 in M. 444. 136 Brown Collection Scholfield Tec. 28. 1912

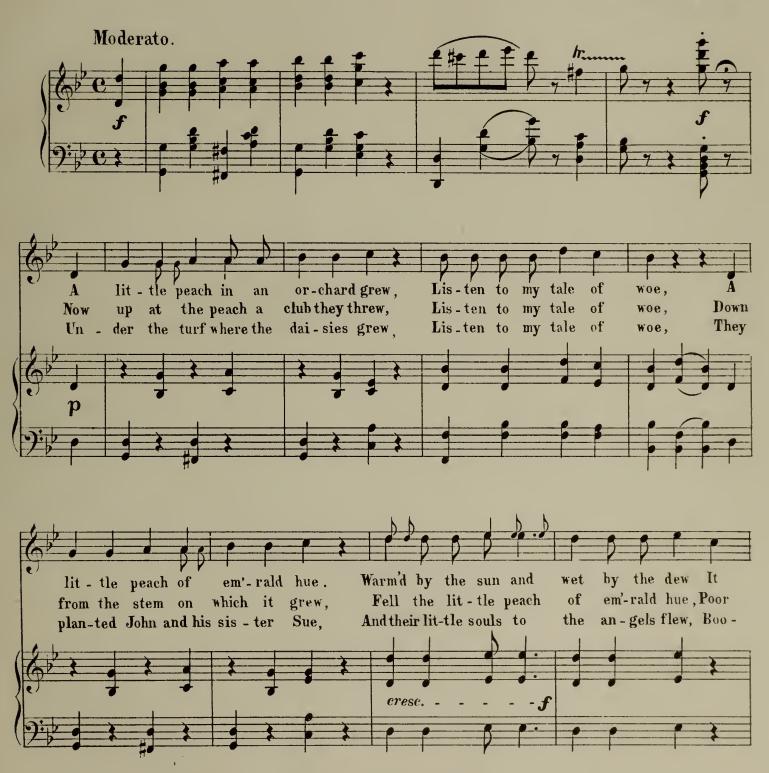
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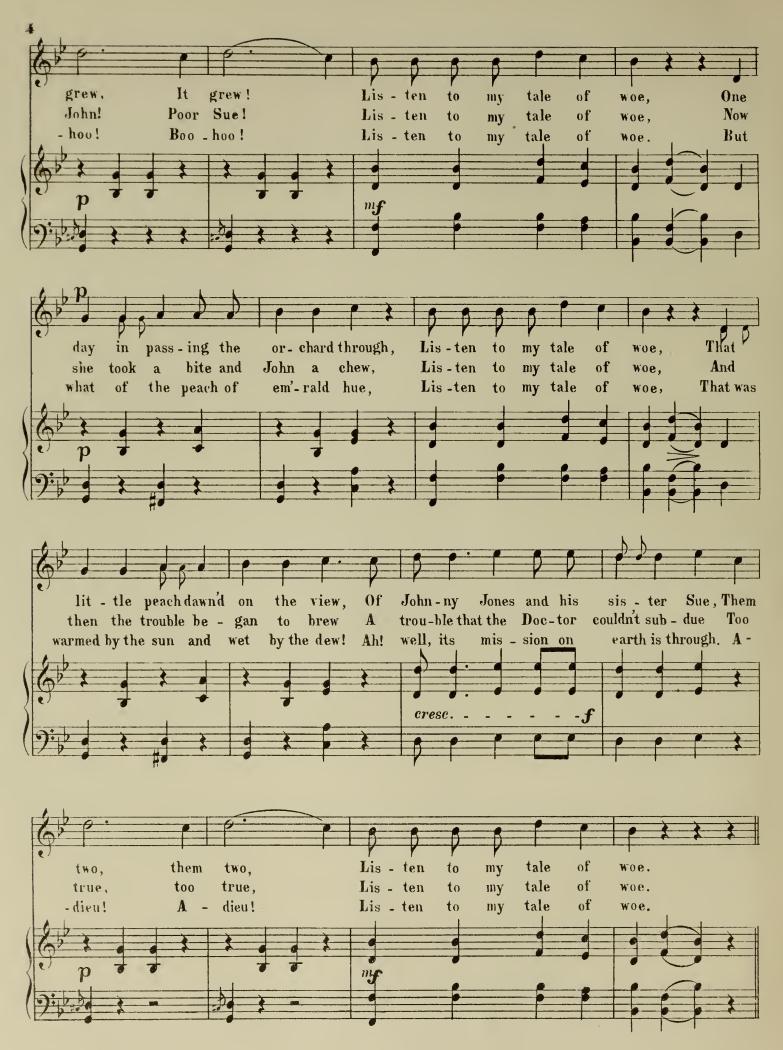
LISTEN TO MY TALE OF WOE.

HUBBARD T. SMITH.

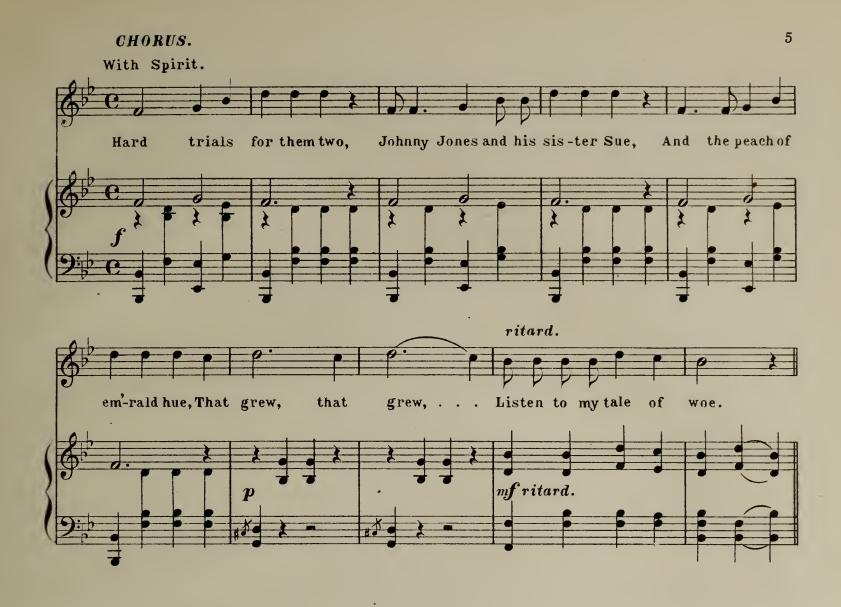


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Listen to my tale of wee = 3.



ENCORE VERSE.

By E.P. JEWELL.

Up through the turf where they laid them two, Listen to my tale of woe! There sprang a tree of a kind we knew, And soon through its branches the zephyrs blew, A whoo! A whoo! Listen to my tale of woe. - And upon its trunk where all could view — Listen to my tale of woe, They cut the names of John and Sue, And "Beware of the Peach of Emerald Hue It slew! Them two!" Listen to my tale of woe.

Listen to my tale of woe. 3.

